

ODES, *PART HE NO PHIL*

[?

Yea, but at me. She will take scorn,
proceeded of honour!

ECHO, On
her!

Me bear will She {with her₅ to deal so
saucily) never!

ECHO,

Ever!

Yea, but I greatly fear She will have pure
thoughts to refuse such.

ECHO, Few
such!

Then will I venture again more bold, if you
warn me to do so !

ECHO, Do
so!

I must write with tears and sighs, before
that I do so I

ECHO, Do
so!

But what if my tears and sighs be too
weak to remove her?

ECHO, Move
her I

So shall ye move huge Alps with tears and
sighs, if you may such I

such! If any that, shall affirm for a truth •
I shall hold that they lie then !

ECHO, Lie
then!

If I study to death, in kind, shall I lie
never !

ECHO, Ever
I

O ! what is it to lie? Is't n©t dishonour?

ECHO, Tis
honour!

Then to flatter a while her, is't not
dishonour?

ECHO,

Honour!

Then will I wrest out sighs, and wring forth
tears when I do so ?

ECHO, Do so
1

Lest She find my craft, with her I may toy
never?

ECHO,

Ever!
Then, if you jest in kind with her, you win
her?

ECHO, You win
her! Then, what time She laughs from
her heart, shall I smile then?

ECHO, Ey, smile
tEerr! They that like my toys! is it harm,
if I kiss such ?

ECHO, Ey,
kiss such *I*